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THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1910.

Home News Away from Home

Washingtonians who leave the  
city, either for a short or long  
stay—whether they go to mountain  
or seashore, or even across the sea  
—should not fail to order The  
Washington Herald sent to them  
by mail. It will come regularly,  
and the addresses will be changed  
as often as desired. It is the home  
news you want while away from  
home. Telephone Main 3300,  
giving old and new address.

Ohio Republicans Stand Pat.

The Republicanism of the President's  
State is stalwart—decidedly stalwart.  
It uncompromisingly supports the  
administration and Congress. If defeat  
awaits it in November, it will meet it  
with colors flying.

Insurgent Republicanism gets no aid  
or encouragement out of this Columbus  
convention. Candidate, platform—every-  
thing speaks stalwartism. A less polite  
term that will be quite generally applied  
is standpatism. In the palmy days of  
the late Marcus A. Hanna, the thing was  
never done with greater smoothness or  
regularity.

Since the party in Ohio must rise or  
fall by the record Mr. Taft has made,  
a stalwart, unqualified position in the  
campaign now opening undoubtedly will  
strengthen it. A defensive fight sel-  
dom succeeds, and certainly, in view of  
all the circumstances, if the convention  
had yielded to the insurgents, Garfield—an  
unsparring critic of the administration—the  
party would have been put upon the  
defensive from the start.

The significant feature of the outcome  
is that it takes seriously into account the  
Foraker element of Republicanism in the  
Buckeye State. It is worth taking into  
account, for it is formidable in every  
quarter. Harding, the nominee for gov-  
ernor, has worked with Foraker in many  
hard-fought battles, and in the conven-  
tion the name of the former Senator and  
practical politician to bring the Foraker  
element back into line, and nobody will be  
more keenly alive to this fact than Jud-  
son Harmon, whose Presidential boom is  
at stake, along with William Howard  
Taft's second term ambition.

Meanwhile, it is not to be overlooked  
that insurgent Republicanism had its in-  
ning in Nebraska, thus making confu-  
sion worse confounded for the G. O. P.  
Generally—a confusion that even the re-  
doubtable T. R. cannot now clear up  
without difficulty.

Collapse of the Cage Mast.

The transitory character of equipment  
and devices installed on board ships of  
war is shown by the experience attaching  
to the adoption of the two wire towers  
mounted on battle ships as a part of the  
fire control system. These masts are so  
constructed as to present the least possi-  
ble target to the shots from the ships of  
an enemy. Tests were made in Hampton  
Roads in order to show to what extent  
the supporting wires or tubes could be cut  
without bringing down the tower and  
without disturbing the observers in the  
platform at the top. The demonstration  
was considered conclusive, and the Navy  
Department proceeded to install the "cage  
masts," as they are now called, at a cost  
of \$10,000 for each ship. It is now sug-  
gested that the masts be removed and  
that the observation station be placed be-  
hind armor, or at least in less conspicuous  
position, in order that there may be no  
interruption in the important work of  
determining the ranges for the guidance  
of the gunners in battle.

The cage masts are a part of a compli-  
cated and costly system for increasing  
the accuracy of naval gunnery. Of  
course, everything depends upon the abil-  
ity to hit the target and to achieve that  
end with the greatest rapidity of fire. Any  
expense which may be incurred in that  
direction is a positive contribution to the  
efficiency of the navy in battle. There  
can be, consequently, no legitimate criti-  
cism of cost when the results are so im-  
portant. It would seem, however, that  
the critics of the naval administration  
are furnished with an opportunity for in-  
dulging in unfavorable comment when  
the mistakes of cage-mast installation  
is discovered so soon after the adoption  
of that particular device. They are very  
apt to ask why the investigation of the  
military usefulness of the mast did not  
exhaust all the avenues of research and  
take advantage of all the forms of ex-  
perimentation before the cage mast was  
constructed.

The Navy Department will be in an  
awkward position if it is forced to admit  
that the cage mast is a useless fixture

and that something less expensive would  
have done quite as well, or better.

Those who follow the military-naval de-  
velopment with any care have long since  
observed the frequent changes which are  
made in methods and material. The  
adoption of any particular device is ur-  
gently recommended as something quite  
indispensable, regardless of cost. The  
recommendation is supported by abun-  
dant evidence of its merit from sources  
which cannot be impeached. Yet in many  
instances the material is hardly installed  
when it is discovered to be antiquated.  
It would be interesting to know how  
much money has been invested in these  
futile fixtures.

The Alley Problem in Washington.

There is no question that the alley prob-  
lem in Washington is a serious one.  
There are localities, almost in the heart  
of the city, where the population is con-  
gested and illy housed, and where the  
conditions are a disgrace to the National  
Capital. It is easy enough, however, to  
criticize and complain. It is more diffi-  
cult, as well as more important, to find  
a remedy.

It must be admitted, first of all, that  
the class of people who live in alley homes  
are restricted from bettering themselves  
because their earning capacity is limited.  
Most of the men labor for \$1 or \$1.50 a  
day, and the women eke out an existence  
by laundry work or household service.  
They have not much money to expend for  
rent. The property owner, on the other  
hand, with taxes, insurance, and other  
expenses, cannot be expected to provide  
quarters at a loss. Occasionally there is  
a George Peabody who will erect homes  
out of his private fortune and expect no  
return, but these cases are naturally few  
and far between.

Under these circumstances, it would  
seem as if the conditions must continue  
indefinitely. It must not be forgotten,  
however, that a duty can be performed  
by the District authorities. These alley  
homes may not be palatial, but they can,  
at least, be sanitary and clean. Their  
occupants can be compelled to exercise  
some care in keeping their environment  
free from dirt. It is not necessary to  
require the owner to install all modern  
improvements, because this means addi-  
tional investment and increased rent.  
Provision ought to be made by the Dis-  
trict, however, for a public hydrant in  
each alley, so that water may be ac-  
cessible and plentiful. The alley resi-  
dents should be encouraged to use it;  
and the sanitary inspectors should make  
frequent inspections, so as to insure  
the minimum amount of dirt.

Let the health authorities get busy and  
see that the alley homes are clean. One  
of the worst phases of alley life will  
then disappear.

Love-making in Summer.

Sometimes it is possible to find a chief  
of police with almost human intelligence.  
Of such sort, evidently, is the chief of  
the St. Louis police, who has given or-  
ders to his men not to disturb young  
couples in the public parks whose only  
offense is spooning. The matter came  
into the ken of public discussion through  
some rather heated denunciations by St.  
Louis ministers, who stigmatized love-  
making in the public parks as an evil  
and a menace to public morals.

It is often just a little difficult to try  
to adjust the inconsistencies of which  
the preachers are guilty, and it would  
seem that many of them are rank pre-  
sidents, always willing to make the worst  
of things and to find evil where there is  
none. What is more natural in life than  
the courting of a maid by a man, and  
why, in the name of common sense, should  
it be called an evil? Love-making is an in-  
herited instinct, and summer time the  
heyday for it. To what better use could  
the public parks be put? What are they  
there for, anyway? As grateful to the eye  
as the verdure of the trees, the sloping  
lawns, and the brilliant flowers should  
be the sight of the swains enjoying these  
—made for just these two, they are quite  
sure; a fitting frame for the beautiful  
thoughts that rise in the hearts of each  
and which decorates, in the imagination,  
the long vista of life through which  
hand in hand, mutually faithful and  
ever-loving, they are to travel together.

Let us remember that a great ma-  
jority of young people have no place to  
court in comfort, and even if they had,  
we fall to see why it is any more harm-  
ful for young lovers to exchange a  
kiss out in the open, under the  
heavens, than it is for them to do the  
same thing on a horsehair sofa in a  
stuffy front parlor.

It is not always easy, when we  
think of our own "days that are no  
more," to be entirely sympathetic with  
the spirit of youth. But of this we may  
be sure, that the majority of kisses  
stolen or generously given in the sum-  
mer parks are the fruits of sheer inno-  
cence, and they are altogether com-  
mendable—and sweet!

One Tempered Wind.

The ancient "zig-zag" rail fence of the  
South, of late years the most scorned of  
institutions, has suddenly become a source  
of unexpected revenue in some parts of  
Dixie. And thereby hangs a tale of a  
trust and another trust that is not only  
amusing, after a fashion, but filled with  
good cheer to our old friend the farmer,  
moreover.

It appears that the manufacturers of  
cedar pencils have discovered that these  
old rail fences—composed in hundreds of  
cases entirely of cedar wood, venerable  
and thoroughly seasoned—may be used  
to meet a demand in their business that  
has long been giving them much con-  
cern. The supply of cedar fresh from  
the forests has been diminishing so rap-  
idly of late years that the pencil pen-  
cils were put to it to ward off utter ex-  
haustion. The pencil trust's agents in the  
field, however, one day stumbled across  
one of these "zig-zag" fences; it was  
found to be composed of thousands of  
feet of precious heart-cedar. Further in-  
spection disclosed the fact that millions  
of feet of just such material might be  
had throughout the South.

The fortunate owner of a "zig-zag"  
fence of the cedar persuasion has found  
that he can sell it for enough to replace  
it with about four times its length in  
substantial wire fence. Needless to say,  
this has brought much happiness to such  
owners, because they have long preferred  
the wire fences, but could not afford  
them—or, at least, imagined they could

not—on account of the high price set  
upon them by the wire-fence trust. As  
the matter stands to-day, however, the  
cedar trust will cheerfully take up a  
cedar "zig-zag" fence, practically useless  
and all but wholly undesirable, and re-  
place it with one of the wire-fence trust's  
most up-to-date exhibits, and throw in  
an extra barn or outhouse in addition!

No wonder the proprietor of a cedar  
"zig-zag" fence in Dixie smiles when the  
pencil trust and the wire-fence trust are  
mentioned.

Mr. Kettle, member of the English Par-  
liament, says he was "able to see noth-  
ing great in Mr. Roosevelt." Some  
friendly hand should put the lid on Ket-  
tle.

The Dyrenforth estate is to go into  
court for settlement, much to the sur-  
prise of nobody, of course.

The Rockefeller Institute has decided  
that it is all right to drink a large  
quantity of water with one's meals. You  
may now do as you please about it, and  
find plenty of authority with which to  
vindicate your course, either way.

"The postmaster at Oyster Bay com-  
plains that he is overworked," says the  
Birmingham Age-Herald. If necessary,  
the colonel will be his own postmaster.

Hundreds of thousands of Georgia peach  
trees will be chopped down, it is said,  
"because of the great difficulty in mar-  
keting the crop." Let us hope, however,  
that Georgia will never be de-water-  
meloned.

A French aviator has patented a com-  
bination automobile and airship. The  
humble innocent bystander is going to  
have a hard time escaping that fellow.

If it should be discovered that Dr.  
Cook is in Brooklyn, and has been all  
along, a lot of us will wonder why we  
had never guessed it.

"An Arizona astronomer finds that one  
part of Halley's comet is about 8,000  
miles ahead of the other, which comes  
mighty near describing the condition of  
the Republican party," says the New  
York World. Well, if it really is any-  
thing like the Republican party, it will  
get together again, eventually.

There is a Chinaman in this town  
named Chin On. Some people may think  
from his name that he is a Congressman.  
He is not, however.

"They did something to me," says Mr.  
James J. Jeffries, referring to that Reno  
affair. "They" "Jeff" must think Jack  
Johnson was a squalid, at least.

"If Mr. Roosevelt takes the stump  
for Mr. Beveridge in Indiana, how can  
he take it for Mr. Lodge in Massachusetts?" inquires the Memphis News-  
Scimitar. Why, he can take it in the  
true Rooseveltian way—just take it.

"How careless of anybody to commit a  
murder in London when it costs so little  
to go to Italy," comments the New York  
Evening Sun. Or to come to the United  
States.

Now that the Emperor of China has  
decided to wear his shirt tucked into his  
trousers, some enterprising American  
firm should hurry into China and sell  
the natives a supply of suspenders. The  
populace will follow the royal fashion,  
of course.

"The cantaloupe taste lingers," notes  
the Florida Times-Union. Everybody  
seems to have a hammer out for this  
year's crop of cantaloupes.

"We pray the Lord to give Texas wis-  
dom," says the Houston Post. If the call  
were directed anywhere else, we should  
say the supply would be unequal to the  
demand.

If the Democracy of Nebraska has not  
yet pressed down a crown of thorns upon  
the brow of Mr. Bryan, it has, at least,  
been after him with a fairly sharp stick.

Speaking of advertising that impresses,  
Minnesota has announced that no State  
tax will be levied for the year 1911.

"Which does the more good, a boost or  
a knock?" inquires the Tallapoosa (Ala.)  
Courier. How can one tell? A knock  
is often a boost; and a boost so often  
is a knock.

A French woman left an estate of \$5,  
000,000 recently, to be divided as per in-  
structions in thirty-two separate wills.  
The heirs will get at least \$1.15 each, we  
suspect.

"Speaking of the heat," begins the  
Baltimore Sun. Still, that does not help  
matters.

Alas! "Jimmie" Garfield will have to  
make another pilgrimage to Oyster Bay,  
perhaps. And this time "Jimmie" may  
be called on to do some explaining.

No Prizes Offered.

If twelve inches make a foot, how  
much glue will it take to make a yard  
stick?

CHAT OF THE FORUM.

Democratic Harmony.

From the Fairfax Advertiser.

It seems that the Nebraska Democrats propose to  
have harmony if they have to fight it.

Not Intended for Taft.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

A leather belt 28 feet long and valued at \$5.00  
has just been made. No gentle reader, it is not to  
be sent to Beverly.

A Riddle Answered.

From the Philadelphia Telegraph.

There is a difference between a balloon and a  
political speaker. When the gas gets out of a  
balloon it rests quietly.

Only One of His Kind.

From the Waterbury Republican.

A Tammany official has resigned at the age  
of eighty-two, being the youngest Tammany man  
who ever does such a thing.

The Right Side in Ohio.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.

Box Cox, of Cincinnati, is again figuring in Ohio  
politics. By noticing the side that he gets on it  
should be easy for other Ohio people to get on the  
right side.

Might Have Made a Fortune.

From the Chicago News.

Had Messrs. Taft and Roosevelt looked out for  
the really serious they would have made a com-  
fortable fortune with a moving-picture machine before  
they met.

Difficulties in the Way.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.

A movement is on foot to start a new party to be  
composed of Lincoln Republicans and Jefferson  
Democrats. The only difficulty in the way of the  
movement is that all Republicans think they are  
Lincoln Republicans and all Democrats think they  
are Jefferson Democrats.

Man's Just as Bad.

From the Dallas News.

No normal-minded woman likes to wear  
winked stockings even when she knows  
it is nobody else's business.

## A LITTLE NONSENSE.

"AT LIBERTY."

He is an actor rooster;  
In winter goes away.  
For he has been  
Two seasons in  
A standard barnyard play.

And when the season closes  
And Broadway loses charm,  
Like other stars  
He boards the cars  
And goes back to the farm.

Our hero through the summer  
Maintains a lordly pose.  
He makes no friends  
Nor once unbends;  
He only struts and crows.

Wasted Sympathy.

"I feel sorry for that girl. She has been  
going around all summer in one poor  
gown."

"Spare your sorrow. She's saving her  
gown to go away. She's got seven trunks  
packed."

Advertising the Hôtel.

"Shall we advertise a gorge, as well as  
a lake?"

"Make it a ravine. Some people think  
a gorge means a lot to eat."

A Cautious Statesman.

"There seems to be some doubt as to  
whether this politician was born."

"Yes; I think he's afraid to try to sa-  
dle it on any one place."

Hot Stuff.

We did abuse most bitterly  
Our almost-spring.  
But summer's sample seems to be  
The real thing.

An Implied Threat.

"Too much posing on the sand. How  
can we make these posers go into the  
water?"

"Station a vacuum cleaning wagon on  
the beach."

A Smart Man.

"Vombat is a man of unusual intelli-  
gence."

"Think so?"

"I do. His views in general are very  
like my own."

Timely Precaution.

"Shall we give samples of cloth to  
ladies who are thinking of ordering bath-  
ing costumes?"

"I guess so; but cut 'em small. We  
don't want 'em to use the samples to  
make the suit."

ENTERTAINS UNFORTUNATES.

St. Louis Woman Opens Her Beau-  
tiful Home to Poor of the City.

From the St. Louis Republic.

Charles Rian Kennedy's conception of  
"The Servant in the House" finds an ex-  
emplification in the ideals of social prac-  
tice entertained by Mrs. Robert Ranken,  
who three years ago her beautiful home with  
its several acres of grounds for the use  
of thirty-five young girls from the fac-  
tories of St. Louis Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Ranken has just returned from a  
vacation trip to Atlantic City and the  
Northeast, and she has returned to share  
her opportunities with the less fortunate  
ones who cannot go on a vacation.

To this end she has inaugurated a novel  
method of entertaining that differs essen-  
tially from that in vogue among the es-  
sential women of leisure and means.

She has planned a series of big recep-  
tions and parties, to which are invited,  
respectively, the children, young persons,  
and old folks from the various city insti-  
tutions. On these occasions the hostess  
brings forth all the charm of her person-  
ality and expends far more pains in ap-  
pointments than she does for those of  
her own social stratum.

She gives over her entire house and  
grounds for these events. Recently she  
entertained inmates from the various old  
folks' homes. She took them to her house  
in automobiles, served dinner, and gave  
them an outing on her spacious lawn,  
taking them for a brief visit to her gar-  
den and conservatory.

Mrs. Ranken will stay at home for the  
remainder of the summer and will give  
her house and time to such functions as  
these, while those of her class are at sea  
and lake shore, in the mountains, and  
European resorts.

Money at Reduced Rates.

From the New York American.

Winsted, Conn.—Instead of going to  
church, Howard M. Deming a local mer-  
chant, whose store is closed to the public  
on Sunday, screened himself back of a  
show window and listened to remarks by  
those on the outside.

Before closing on Saturday night he  
had placed in the window a \$1 bill which  
was labeled "slightly soiled, 50 cents."  
Another brand new bill was labeled "A  
good counterfeit, 50 cents."

"Fly-specked quarters" were offered for  
15 cents; 2-cent stamps, not gummed on  
the back, for 15 cents, and 1-cent stamps,  
"good as new," 75 cents a hundred. Mon-  
day morning, when crowds gathered at  
the store, the bargains were not there.  
But the ad had served its purpose.

Protection for Lovers.

From the Athens Globe.

Small boys in the Bronx parks in New  
York have annoyed love-making couples  
to such an extent that the park commis-  
sioner has established a corps of night  
watchmen for the protection of these  
lovers. The watchmen are to patrol the  
parks and when two turtle doves are  
discovered planning how to own your  
own home on \$8 per year, they are to be  
guarded. The watchmen have instructions  
to remain just without the zone of sweet  
nothings, their backs toward the two  
palpitating hearts, and carefully  
move like a crab, sideways, in a circle  
around the hallowed spot until the heav-  
enly "Yes" has thrilled through the  
summer air and the moon has shed its  
blessing.

The Prize Fight Pictures.

From the London Times.

There is a very general feeling that the  
Johnson-Jeffries prize fight should not be  
re-enacted by "living pictures" in this  
country; and at the same time it is as-  
serted that "everybody here wants to see  
it." The two statements are not so fairly  
contradictory as they sound. They rep-  
resent two views which certainly conflict,  
but may coexist in a single mind. Many  
people who would eagerly take the op-  
portunity of seeing such a show if it  
were offered them, would, with less eager-  
ness but with little hesitation, vote that  
the opportunity had better not be given.

Explained.

From the Houston Post.

"She wouldn't listen to my suit; what  
do you suppose is the reason?"

"Your tie is so loud she probably  
couldn't hear your suit."

Why Get Worried, Otherwise?

From the Dallas News.

When a man with a future marries a  
woman with a past they are liable to get  
a lot of presents.

## THE DAILY BOOK REVIEW

"VERA OF THE STRONG HEART."

"Vera of the Strong Heart," by Marion  
Mola, recently won the second prize in  
a competition held by a London publisher,  
and it will doubtless win its way into  
popular favor, despite the exaggeration  
approval of the "adjudicators" printed  
on its cover. Vera Droyliden is the  
daughter of a clerical scholar who takes  
young men into his household in order  
that he may oversee their preparations  
for the university, and what more natural  
than that she should fall in love with  
one of them? He is Cedric Mandeville,  
heir to the earldom of Carshalon simply  
because he and his twin brother were in-  
extricably mixed immediately after their  
birth, and he won the toss by which the  
matter was settled by his father, an Eng-  
lish nobleman of decided sporting and  
rascally proclivities. The twins are sworn  
friends, then they become dire enemies,  
and again and till death they are friends  
once more for reasons that are doubtless  
clearer to the novelist than they are to the  
reader.

But it is the heroine, who gives the  
story its title, that will especially attract  
the reader. She is "tall and massive,"  
she wears costumes that are as mannish  
as her manners, she smokes cigarettes  
whenever she wills, she takes a slang that  
would put to shame the wildest youth  
of the streets. Nevertheless, her fea-  
tures are "classic," her skin is "delicate,"  
fine, even-toned, unfaded as a baby's,"  
and her complexion in spite of her devo-  
tion to the open air is like wild roses  
and milk. When Ralph Mandeville first  
saw her, he immediately becomes jealous,  
not because he is in love with her him-  
self, but because his brother, the heir  
to Carshalon, gives to her the time and  
the devotion that was once his. As the  
story progresses, the aggressive Vera is  
taken to Carshalon as a candidate for  
the hand of the heir, wins her way into  
the invalid earl's heart, and shortly there  
is a double marriage, Ralph taking to  
wife a pretty and colorless girl who has  
become devoted to Vera. The end is a  
tragedy.

The novelist tells her (or his) story so  
well that it may be read with great en-  
joyment merely for the pleasure of its  
style. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

Notes of the Books.

Josephine Daskam Bacon left New  
York in the spring soon after her last  
book, "The Biography of a Boy," was  
published, and with her husband has  
been entertaining friends at their country  
place in Briarcliff, Westchester County,  
N. Y.

In